

Programmes,
Hand Bills,
Circulars,
Blanks,
Bill Heads,

Labels,
Business Cards,
Visiting do.,
Ball Tickets,
Party Tickets,
Funeral do.



Select Poetry.

REMEMBER THE POOR.

Cold winter is come with his keen cutting breath,
And the verdure all falls from the trees;
All nature seems chilled at the finger of death,
And the weary are sighing and sighing,
When winter comes with his keen cutting breath,
And the verdure all falls from the trees;
All nature seems chilled at the finger of death,
And the weary are sighing and sighing.

When the cold feather dries, doth on plants its
And when the pressure, all round, is
When the winds from the North shall sit
Hard chilling and freezing the ground, before
When the hills and the dales are all covered with
And the rivers congeal with the snow;
When a bright twinkling star shall proclaim a
Cold night,
That's the time to remember the poor.

When the poor harmless hares shall be traced to
The woods,
By the footsteps intended in snow;—
When your lips and your fingers are chilled with
And the marksmen a game-shooting go;—
When the poor Robin Red-Breast approaches you
And the icicles hang at your door,
When your bowl smokes with something re-
viving and hot
Can you grumble to think on the poor?

Soon a thaw will come and the waters increase,
And the rivers vehemently flow;—
When the fish from their prison shall gain a
And in danger the travelers go;—
When the fields are overflowed by the broad swell,
And bridges are useful no more;—
While in health you're enjoying every thing that
That's the time to remember the poor.

MORAL.

Soon a day will be here, when a Savior will come
All nations shall join in one voice;
All the world shall unite to salute the sweet morn,
All ends of the earth shall rejoice.
When grim Death is deprived of his all-
And the grave is triumphant no more;
Saints, angels and men, hallelujah shall sing,
And the rich shall remember the poor.

[HISTORICAL.]

The Ranger's Adventure.

Thomas Higgins, a native Kentuckian, in the late war enlisted in a company of rangers, and was stationed, in the summer of 1814, in a block-house, or station, eight miles south of Greenville, in what is now Boone county, Illinois. On the evening of the 30th of August, a small party of Indians having been seen prowling about the station, Lieutenant Higgins, with all his men, twelve only in number, sallied forth the next morning, just before daylight, in pursuit of them. They had not proceeded far on the border of the prairie, before they were in an ambush of savages, and were killed.

He sprang behind a small tree, scarcely sufficient to protect his body, when the smoke partly rising, discovered to him a number of Indians, upon whom he fired, and shot down the foremost one. Concealed still by the smoke, Higgins reloaded, mounted his horse, and turned to fly, when a voice, apparently from the grass hailed him with, "Tom, you won't leave me, will you?" He turned immediately around, and seeing a fellow-soldier, by the name of Burgess, lying on the ground, wounded and gasping for breath, replied: "No, I'll not leave you; come along." "I can't come," said Burgess; "my leg is all smashed to pieces." Higgins dismounted, and, taking up his friend, whose ankle had been broken, was about to lift him on his horse, when the animal taking flight darted off in an instant, and left them both behind. "This is too bad," said Higgins, "but don't fear; you hop off on your three legs, and I'll stay behind between you and the Indians, and keep them off. Get into the tallest grass, and crawl as near the ground as possible." Burgess did so, and escaped.

The smoke, which had hitherto concealed Higgins, cleared away, and he resolved, if possible, to retreat. To follow the track of Burgess was most expedient. It would, however, endanger his friend. He determined, therefore, to venture boldly forward, and, if discovered, to secure his own safety by the rapidity of his flight. On leaving a small thicket, in which he had sought refuge, he discovered a tall portly savage near by, and two others, in a direction between him and the fort. He paused for a moment, and thought if he could separate and fight them singly his case was, not so desperate. He started, therefore, for a little rivulet near, but found one of his limbs failing him—it having been struck by a ball in the first encounter, of which, till now, he was scarcely conscious. The largest Indian pressed close upon him, and Higgins turned round two or three times in order to fire. The Indian halted and danced about to prevent his taking aim. He saw it was

unsafe to fire at random, and perceiving two others approaching, knew he must be overpowered in a moment, unless he could dispose of the foremost Indian first. He resolved, therefore, to halt and receive his fire. The Indian raised his rifle, and Higgins, watching his eye, turned suddenly, as his finger pressed the trigger, and received the ball in his thigh. He fell, but rose immediately and ran. The forward Indian, now certain of his prey, loaded again, and with the other two, pressed on. They overtook him—he fell again, and as he rose the whole three fired, and he received all their balls. He now fell and rose a third time, and the Indians, throwing away their guns, advanced upon him with spears and knives. As he presented his gun at one or the other, each fell back. At last the largest Indian, supposing his gun to be empty, from his fire having been thus reserved, advanced boldly to the charge. Higgins fired, and the savage fell.

He had now four bullets in his body—an empty gun in his hand—two Indians unharmed, as yet, before him—and a whole tribe a few yards distant. Any other man would have despaired. Not so with him. He had slain the most dangerous of the three; and having little to fear from the others, began to lead his rifle. They raised a savage whoop and rushed to the encounter. A bloody conflict now ensued. The Indians stabbed him in several places. Their spears, however, were but thin poles, hastily prepared, and bent, whenever they struck a rib or muscle. The wounds they made were not, therefore, deep, if numerous.

At last one of them threw his tomahawk. It struck him upon the cheek, severed his ear, laid bare his skull to the back of his head, and stretched him upon the prairie. The Indians again rushed on; but Higgins, recovering his self-possession, kept them off with his feet and hands. Grasping, at length, one of their spears, the Indian, in attempting to pull it from him, raised Higgins up, who, taking his rifle, dashed out the brains of the nearest savage. In doing so, however, it broke—the barrel only remaining in his hand. The other Indian, who had hitherto fought with caution, now came manfully into the battle. His character as a warrior was in jeopardy. To have fled from a man thus wounded and disarmed, or to have suffered his victim to escape, would have tarnished his fame forever. Uttering, therefore, a terrific yell, he rushed on, and attempted to stab the exhausted ranger; but the latter warding off his blow with one hand, and brandishing his rifle with the other, the Indian was, as yet, unharmed, and under existing circumstances, far the most powerful man. Higgins' courage, however, was unshaken and inexhaustible. The savage at last began to retreat from the glare of his infuriated eyes; but when he dropped his rifle, Higgins, seeing that it had recovered its position, dashed forward, and, throwing away his tomahawk, rushed upon him. A desperate strife ensued—sharp blows were inflicted on either side. Higgins, fatigued and exhausted by the loss of blood, was no longer a match for the savage. The latter succeeded in throwing his adversary from him, and went immediately in pursuit of his rifle. Higgins, at the same time, rose and sought for the gun of the other Indian. But, therefore, bleeding and out of breath, went in search of arms to renew the combat.

The smoke had now passed away, and a large number of Indians were in view. Nothing, it would seem, could now save the gallant ranger. There was, however, an eye to pity, and an arm to save—and that arm was a woman's! The little girl, who had witnessed the whole combat. It consisted of but six men and one woman; that woman, however, was a host—a Mrs. Parsley. When she saw Higgins contending single-handed, with a whole tribe of savages, she urged the rangers to attempt the rescue. The rangers objected as the Indians were ten to one. Mrs. Parsley, therefore, snatched a rifle from her husband's hand, and declaring that "so fine a fellow as Tom Higgins should not be lost for want of help," mounted a horse and sallied forth to his rescue. The men, unwilling to be outdone by a woman, followed at full gallop—reached the spot where Higgins fainted and fell, before the Indians came up; and while the savage, with whom he had been engaged, was looking for his rifle, his friends lifted the wounded ranger up, and throwing him across a horse before one of the rangers, and reached the fort in safety.

Higgins was insensible for several days, and his life was preserved by constant care. His friends extracted two of the balls from his thigh; two, however, yet remained—one of which gave him a good deal of pain. Hearing, afterwards, that a physician had settled within a day's ride of him, he determined to go and see him. The physician asked him fifty dollars for the operation. This Higgins flatly refused, saying it was more than a half-year's pension. On reaching home, he found the exercise of riding had made the ball discernible; he requested his wife, therefore, to hand him his razor. With her assistance he

laid upon his thigh, until the edge of the razor touched the bullet; then, inserting two thumbs into the gash, he "sifted it out," as he used to say, "without costing him a cent." The other ball yet remained; it gave him, however, but little pain, and he carried it with him to his grave. Higgins died in Fayette county, Illinois a few years since. He was the most perfect specimen of a frontier man in his day. The facts above stated, are familiar to many, to whom Higgins was known, and there is no doubt of their correctness.

Causes of Change in Climate.

THE MAGNET AND COLD.

History informs us that many countries of Europe, which now possess very fine winters, at one time experienced severe cold at this season of the year. The Tiber, at Rome, was frozen over, and at one time, snow lay for forty days in that city. The Euxine Sea was frozen over every winter during the time of Ovid, and the rivers Rhine and Rhone used to be frozen so deep that the ice sustained loaded wagons. The waters of the Tiber, Rhine, and Rhone, now flow freely every winter; ice is unknown in Rome; and the waves of the Euxine dash their wintry foam uncrystallized upon the rocks.

Some have ascribed these changes of climate to agriculture, the cutting down of dense forests, the exposure of the upturned soil to the summer sun, and the draining of the great marshes. We do not believe that such great changes could have been produced in the climate of any country by agriculture, and we are certain no such theory can account for the contrary change of climate—from warm to cold winters—which history tells us has taken place in other countries than those named. Greenland received its name from the emerald herbage which clothed its valleys and mountains; and its east coast, which is now inaccessible on account of the perpetual ice-bears upon its shores, was, in the eleventh century, the seat of flourishing Scandinavian colonies, all traces of which are now lost. Cold Labrador was called Vinland by the Northerners who visited it in the year 1000, and who were charmed with its mild climate. The cause of these changes is an important inquiry.

A pamphlet by John Murray, civil engineer, has recently been published in London, in which he endeavors to account for these great changes of climate by the changeable position of the magnetic poles. The magnetic variation or declination of the needle is well known. At the present time it amounts in London to about twenty-three degrees west of north, while in 1659 the line of variation passed through England, and then moved gradually west until 1816. In that year a great removal of ice took place on the coast of Greenland; hence it is inferred that the cold meridian, which is now supposed to pass through Canada and Siberia, may at one time have passed through Italy; and that if the magnetic meridian returns, as it is now doing to its old lines in Europe, Rome may once more see her Tiber frozen over, and the merry Rhinelanders drive their team on the ice of the classic river.

Whether the changes of climate mentioned have been caused by the change of the magnetic meridian or not, we have two facts before us at present, to decide conclusively; but the idea, once spread abroad, will soon lead to such investigation as will, no doubt, remove all obscurity and settle the question.

[Scientific American.]

The "Great West," in a chapter upon the same subject, after attributing the change of climate to agriculture, draining of marshes, &c., thus speculates upon its probable effects upon the health of the Mississippi valley:

The future prospect of the weather throughout the whole extent of the western country is not very flattering. The thermometer, in the hottest parts of the summer months, already ranges from ninety to one hundred degrees—a frightful degree of heat for a country as yet but partially cleared of its native timber! When we consider the great extent of the Mississippi valley—so remote from any sea to furnish its cooling breezes, without mountains to collect the vapors, augment and diversify the winds, and watered only by a few rivers, which, in the summer time, are diminished to a small amount of water—we have every data for the unpleasant conclusion that the climate of the western regions, will ultimately become intensely hot, and subject to distressing calms and droughts of long continuance.

Already we begin to feel the effects of the increase of the heat of summer in the noxious effluvia of the stagnant water of the ponds and low grounds along the rivers. These fruitful sources of pestilential exhalations have converted large tracts of country into regions of sickness and death; while the excessive heat and dryness of settlements remote from the larger water courses, have been visited by endemic dysenteries in their most mortal stages. Thus the most fortunate regions of the earth have drawbacks from their advantages which serve, in some degree, to balance the condition of their inhabitants with that of the peo-

ple of countries less gifted by nature in point of soil, climate, and situation.

The conflict for equilibrium between the rarified air of the south and the dense atmosphere of the north, will continue forever the changeable state of weather in this country, as there is no mountainous barrier between us and the northern regions of our continent.

The Family Opposed to Newspapers.

The man who went to a newspaper, as we learn from a contemporary, has lately been to town. He brought his whole family in a two-horse wagon. He still believed General Taylor was President, and wanted to know if the "Kamachians" had taken Cuba, and if so, would they have taken it. He has sold his corn for twenty-five cents, the price being thirty-one—and, on going to deposit the money, they told him it was principally counterfeit. The only hard money he had was some three-cent pieces, and those some sharper had "run on him" for half-dimes! His old lady smoked a cob-pipe, and would not believe anything else could be used. One of the boys went to a blacksmith shop to be measured for a pair of shoes, and another mistook the market-house for a church. After hanging his hat on a meat hook he piously took a seat in a butcher's stall, and listened to an auctioneer, whom he took to be the preacher. He left before "metem" was out, and had no great opinion of the "sarnim."

One of the girls took a lot of seed onions to the post-office to trade for a letter. She had a baby which she carried in a sugar-tough, stopping, at times to rock it on the pavement. When it cried, she stuffed its mouth with an old stocking, and sang "Barbara Allen." The oldest boy had sold two coon skins and was on a "bust." When last seen he had called for a glass of soda and water, and stood soaking gingerbread and making wry faces. The shopkeeper, mistaking his meaning, had given him a mixture of sal-soda and water, and it tasted strongly of soap. But, "he'd hear tell of soda-and-water, and was bound to give it a fair trial, puke or no puke." Some "town fellow" came in and called for a lemonade with a "fly in it," whereupon our "soaped" friend turned his back and quietly wiped several flies into his drink.

We approached the old gentleman and tried to get him to "subscribe," but he would not listen to it. He was opposed to "infernal improvements," and he thought "lamina" was a wicked invention, and utterance of rosin but vanity and vexation. None of his family had ever learned to read but one boy, and he "teched school awhile, and then went a study'n' divinity."

Bouring to Popery.

Several months since we published a statement that Gov. Wright, of Indiana, had made several concessions to please the Papists of that State—who had been displeased because he invited Kosztul to the capital as the guest of the State, and did not do the same with the Pope's Nuncio, Bedini. To bring back the refractory Papists, the common school system was delivered over into their hands. And now Gov. Wright has made another concession to the papist. He has withdrawn from the Methodist Church, because the Pastor of the congregation was suspected of being an "American" in political sentiments!

"Can you think a slender thread
Hangs everlasting things?"
[Shelby News.]

THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY PERSONS FROZEN TO DEATH.—General report gives out that, on the 23d, and not far from Odessa, more than three hundred and sixty foot soldiers and several Jewish carters perished in a snow storm. The causes of death were the want of adequate warm clothing, and the sudden setting in of a frost; and it is also said that the wagons and teams had gone on before the men, who were thus left behind, and as the soldiers had on wet clothes from the previous rain, they froze into a crust of ice when the frost began. They looked about for a bridge, but could not find any. The day after, groups of frozen dead bodies were found, and between twenty and thirty men lay in each heap.

[English Paper.]

The Paris Flag speaking of the late change in this office, says: "We presume from the introductory of the new editor that the Express will advocate democratic principles; whether it will continue hostile to the administration we are not advised."

Now this implies that we have not advocated democratic principles. Well, Mr. Garfield is a northern man of a plastic stripe, yet when he clears up the charge of having introduced Know Nothingism into Fleming county, we will talk to him about our principles.

Austria, it is said, has forbidden the publication of the bull respecting the immaculate conception in Lombardy, and even prohibited the priests from preaching upon it.

The young woman who "fainted away," has been advised by her family that it would be more delicate for her to faint at home.

DIRECTOR.

A. HARRISON LODGE, No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

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I hereby warn all persons against purchasing a note or
band given by the undersigned, to Wm. Smith, Co., in con-
sideration of some land which I now reside on, as it
here appears to me either claims no valid land before the
proper authorities.
RUBY J. MATSON.
Feb. 15, 1875.

